

ARIZONA SILVER BELT.

VOL. I.

GLOBE, ARIZONA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1878.

NO. 22.

Professional Cards

NAM H. WILBY,
Attorney at Law,
Globe, Arizona.
Will practice in all the courts of the Territory. Mining litigation a specialty. 17

O. H. BROWN,
Attorney at Law.
Will practice in the Courts of the Territory. Globe, Pinal County, Arizona.

A. C. SWIFT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
and Notary Public,
Globe, Pinal County, Arizona.
Special attention given to mining claims.

F. E. H. GOODWIN,
Attorney at Law,
Globe, Arizona.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory.

G. H. GURY,
Attorney at Law,
Florence, Arizona.

JULIUS W. VAN BLYCKE,
Attorney at Law,
McMillen, Maricopa Co., Arizona.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory.

F. STANFORD, L. C. HUGHES,
Attorneys at Law,
Tucson, Arizona.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory. Special attention will be given to mining interests. 16

E. O. KENNEDY,
Assayer,
Globe, Arizona.

DONALD REEB,
Assayer.
Oakvale, Globe District, Arizona.
Samples sent to Oakvale, or left with Mr. Wilson at Merrill, Kellner & Co.'s, will be promptly attended to, and correct results guaranteed.
Fees—For single assay, \$2; special rates for any number over. 14

G. W. MASTON,
Physician and Surgeon,
Globe, Arizona.
Calls promptly attended to, day or night.

A. G. FENDLETON,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor.
Office at Justice Swamy's News Depot, Main Street, Globe, Arizona.

G. A. SWANEY,
Justice of the Peace, Notary Public,
Commissioner of Deeds for all the Pacific States and Territories,
Globe, Arizona.
Offers his services to buyers and sellers of mines, and to those who own who wish to procure patents to their claims; also to those wanting deeds, contracts, liens, powers of attorney, notes, bills, letters, or instruments of any kind in writing; and for the verification of oaths and affirmations, and taking of acknowledgements. He will always be found in his office at the Pioneer News Depot, on Main Street.

Globe Ad's

JAS. H. ZUBROTH,
Practical Painter,
Globe, Arizona.
Gilding, Freezing, Kalsomining, Sign and Ornamental Painting. Work promptly done for cash.

Blacksmith Shop.
D. G. Merodith, Proprietor.
Main Street, next door to Weaver's Bakery, Globe, Arizona.
All kinds of blacksmithing done in the best style at the shortest notice.
Carriages, Wagons,
Guns, Pistols, and
Machinery repaired promptly for cash. 11

THE GLOBE
Shaving & Hair Dressing Saloon,
Main Street, Globe, Arizona.

The undersigned having opened the above named saloon asks the patronage of his friends and the public generally. Having had several years experience in the business, he guarantees entire satisfaction. Hair Cutting and Dressing in the latest style.
JACOB ABRAHAM.

Globe Ad's

BUTTER! BUTTER!
Eggs and Milk!
Delivered
EVERY MORNING.
—ALSO—
CATTLE
BOUGHT AND SOLD
—BY—
JOHN H. KENNEDY,
Globe, Arizona.

Dr. S. C. HEINEMAN,
CHEMIST.
Prescriptions
Carefully Compounded
at all Hours
of the Day and Night.
GLOBE DRUG STORE.
PHARMACIST.

F. B. KNOX. **WM. MCNELLY.**
KNOX & MCNELLY,
PROPRIETORS,
Champion Billiard
—HALL—
Cor. Main and Push Street, Globe, Arizona.
Keep constantly on hand and for sale the finest
Wines, Liquors and Cigars,
to be found in the Territory. A first class
Billiard Table and Club Room!
attached. The latest periodicals and magazines constantly on hand for the accommodation of customers and the public generally.

Globe Saloon,
Main Street, Globe, Arizona.
James Hamilton, Proprietor.
"Jim" sets 'em up for the boys in every style known to the profession, and keeps his bar constantly supplied with the best brands of
Liquors and Cigars,
and assures those who favor him with their patronage, the best in his line. Take a trip through the "Globe" and be convinced. 4

Jean & Jerry's
SALOON,
Main Street, Globe, Arizona.
Our bar is constantly supplied with the choicest brands of
Liquors and Cigars.

PINAL BREWERY,
FRED MEDLER & CO., Proprietors,
Globe, Arizona.
Keeps constantly on hand and for sale at wholesale and retail the best kind of

Lager Beer!
which they offer to citizens of this town and vicinity at the lowest prices; also a
Branch of this Brewery at McMillen, Arizona.
for the accommodation of all who wish to imbibe.

Globe Ad's

Good Cheer!
The undersigned has opened a
Beer & Lunch House
—ON—
Main Street, Globe, Arizona.
Beer will only be sold by the bottle or quart.
The best will be provided, and the
LUNCH
will be such as to suit all parties. Give me a call.
GUSTAV BOHSE.

Hotel and Corral,
Known as Globe Station,
Kept by the undersigned, who sets the best table in the country, has comfortable
Sleeping Rooms and Good Beds!
—ALSO—
SAFE CORRAL!
Travelers will find this a pleasant place to put up at.
MRS. F. R. SCOTT,
Globe, Arizona.

Geo. Weaver,
Practical Baker and
Pastry Cook,
Main Street, Globe, Arizona.
Bread, Pies and Cakes supplied at all times at reasonable rates. Give me a call.

Meat Market.

Redman & Wiley,
Main Street,
GLOBE, ARIZONA.

CASH STORE,
Globe, Arizona.
Keeps constantly on hand a carefully selected stock of
Fresh Beef, Mutton and Pork constantly on hand.

General Merchandise,
Which is sold at the lowest possible

CASH PRICES!
As I buy and sell strictly for cash, I am able to sell
CHEAPER!
Than any one else in the count.
FRED WESTMEYER.

WILL WALTERS.

By Donald Robb.
Know Bill? Well, I should say I did—
Why, I've known him for nearly a year—
He's a man with a heart as big as your head,
But it has no room for fear.
Why, we were pals—worked the same shift;
He was big and strong, you see,
And he always thought of the little one,
And the little one, Cap, was me.
I'll never forget the evening
That I lowered him down the mine—
I'm only a hundred and thirty pounds,
He's a hundred and seventy-nine.
When the windless handle slipped in two,
Like a twig on the sun-baked ground,
And the crank and the cylinder, gathering
speed,
Went whirling 'round and 'round.
I tried to grasp it, to check his speed
Down into that living tomb;
As well try to grasp the lightning,
As it flashes across the gloom,
Or drown with your feeble voicings
The peals of the thunder loud;
Or hold back the mountain torrent which
springs
From the heart of a bursting cloud;
Or keep down the myriad murmur
That rise from the teaming soil;
Or hinder the earth-freed soul
From winging its way to God.
It was gathering force each instant,
Till the crank looked like a rim,
And I lost all fear for everything else
In my terrible fear for him.
A crash, great God! then all was still,
Save the patter of falling dirt;
A horrible stillness, then I heard:
Say, Little One, are you hurt?
I yelled out, no; that's all I can tell,
For I fainted—or else went mad;
And what brought me to was the ringing
Of his sledge on the iron gad.
Know Bill? I love him! This I say,
Deny it say that can—
There never yet came from the Master's
hand
A braver and truer man.
Oakvale, October, 1878.

Three Jokers.

From the Sacramento (Cal.) News.
We learn from some of the Bullock county farmers who were in the city yesterday, that for the past two weeks the residents in the neighborhood of Statesboro have been the victims of a clever joke played by three young men in that section. It appears that these jokers obtained a large cyprus log, perfectly hollow, and covered one end with a piece of prepared rawhide, thus making a neat drum head. Through the center of this was drawn a thoroughly waxed rawhide string, with a knot at the end to secure it. By pulling this string backward and forward through the hollow log, a most unearthly sound was produced, which could be heard, it is stated, a distance of more than a mile. Provided with his unique instrument, these jokers would saunter out of a night, and concealing themselves in the woods commence playing upon their lovely "harmonicon." The unusual and extraordinarily fearful sound aroused the neighboring farmers and created considerable consternation, as the jokers took care to keep out of the way of the bolder ones who attempted to discover from whence the sound proceeded. They then circulated a report that a lion belonging to some traveling menagerie had escaped and had taken refuge in the woods about Statesboro, and the noise was the roaring of the animal. This had the effect of still more terrifying the people, and as the "roaring" was resumed every night, several parties, we are informed, were afraid to leave their premises after dark, and some actually talked of leaving the neighborhood. A few days ago the trick was discovered, and the young jokers "brought to law."

Charles Dudley Warner makes game of the Hamilton College alumni who elected him class poet. He writes: "So universal suffrage has come to this! I knew you made judges by it, but I did not think you could make a poet. Elected? I don't carry my doctrine of election so far. I was predestined not to be a poet. That matter was settled before the ballot was invented. I am very grateful to my fellow alumni for their good opinion. I could make any sort of exhibition almost to please them—stand on my head, or do the parallel bars, but I am not a poet and can't fill the roll. It is as much as I can do to keep my prose from running wild."

Economical?

If the following statement from the Yuma Sentinel, of the 12th, is true, and we have no reason to doubt it, the fact should be made a subject of inquiry, and if verified, the contracting officer should be removed from a position he has not brains to fill. The Pueblo Viejo valley could have filled a hundred such contracts at half the cost paid for delivery of California vegetables.
"Nine and a half tons of potatoes and onions came in here yesterday for Camp Huachuca. They will have cost, allowing for weight of boxes and including freight and drayage, over ten cents per pound by the time they reach their destination. It is likely by that time fully one-third of them will be unfit for use, having been transported over 700 miles by rail, and over 400 by wagon. This loss will swell the actual cost of them to the government to 13 1-3 cents per pound, or over. When plenty of vegetables are grown in the Pueblo Viejo valley, and sold at Tucson and the mining camps for far less than that price, it seems queer that these vegetables should be imported for troops, at such expense, from San Francisco. Proper treatment of settlers on the frontier demands that the products of their labor, required by the army, should be purchased of them when it can be done for the same money it costs to import them. A rebate of price can be made to officers and soldiers, to bring the cost to them down to the San Francisco price; the cost of freight had far better be paid to Arizona settlers than to outside transportation companies."

Gen. Wilcox, commander of the department of Arizona, has been instructed by the Secretary of War to use the troops in his department to protect the United States mails, and has already taken steps to effect that end. A more recent telegram says the Adjutant General of the army will in a few days issue an order further explaining the posse comitatus clause in the army bill. It will state that officers can detail troops under their command to protect United States property whenever it is in jeopardy, or there is any danger of its destruction. Another case in which troops can be used that will be cited, will be for the purpose of putting down an expedition formed in the United States for the purpose of visiting, with hostile intent, any foreign country.

The chief of the telegraph line at Prescott was informed on the 16th inst., by the operator at Silver City, N. M., that on the evening of the 15th, Indians shot and killed an old man by the name of Connors, at Knight's rancho, 30 miles west of Silver City. A son of the old man is missing. He is supposed to have been killed. A Mexican was wounded in the morning and driven into the rancho. A party that came in here last evening reports the prairies set on fire, and trails indicating a large body of Indians going toward the Lower Gila. Troops have been ordered out.

The Santa Fe Sentinel of the 10th inst., says: I. N. Cohen, one of the prominent business men of Silver City, N. M., passed through here on Saturday last, and reports mining interests looking up in that section. Many persons in working over tailings are making more money than was realized originally. M. W. Bensen, from this sort of work, has now in store about two and one-half tons of silver bullion, waiting shipment to the mint.

The Yuma Sentinel says: Late advices from Mexico inform us that two steamers were to have arrived at Guaymas, October 10th, with a regiment of infantry, which was to report to Pancho Serna. Instructions have been given to Serna to depose and arrest Governor Mariscal, and to send him securely to the City of Mexico.

Capt. Thomas Blair, of the 15th Infantry, was married to Mrs. Col. Gordon Granger, in Stanford, Ky., on the 17th ult.

Miscellaneous.

It is noticeable that the man who rides on the cars every day is satisfied with one seat, while the man who rides once in a year wants at least four.

Ben Butler was saluted with fifty guns at Woburn, Mass. A dollar to a dime that cunning old rascal paid for the powder, the matches, the whisky, and the wear and tear of the cannon.

A German at the Milwaukee Police Court rather worried his honor by saying that his occupation had been that of a cobbler of liquor. The court asked for an explanation, which, with the chuckle that accompanied it, cost the prisoner five dollars more. He said: "I had soled drinks."

In 1872, according to the Railroad Gazette, a greater number of miles of new road was laid than in any one year before or since, namely, 4,623 miles. Since 1872, new track has been laid, as follows: 1873, 2,507 miles; 1874, 1,025; 1875, 746; 1876, 1,556; 1877, 1,223; 1878, 1,273.

In one of Boston's most sanctified religious family papers, the Golden Rule, we notice the last page is occupied as follows: Three columns of Garfield's Boston speech; two columns of an illustrated rifle, shot gun, revolver, etc., advertisement; seven inches of "corsets" illustrated; five inches of liver pads, and about eight inches of small miscellaneous advertisements. It seems from this that our religious contemporary believes in teaching the young idea how to shoot, to lace, and also how to keep your liver in good order.

Southern newspapers are lamenting the death of Rev. A. J. Ryan, the poet-priest. He is said to have fallen a victim to the yellow fever at Chattanooga. Father Ryan was probably the first poetic genius in the South. With almost morbid devotion to the Confederate cause, he embalmed its pathos and passion in verses which have achieved rare popularity among those who shared his feelings, and were really of a very high order of merit. His "Conquered Banner," "Sword of Lee," and "Lee to the Rear," have been set to music, adorn the pages of "Declaimers" and "Readers," and are constantly reappearing in Southern and English newspapers.

The Burlington Hawkeye has the following: "Ethel Vane" sends us a poem, "Why Does Sweet Slumber Shun My Eyes?" Why? Sit down here, Ethel, where we can tickle your rosy ear with the waxed end of a short moustache, while we whisper to you that when a girl scarcely nineteen years old eats an eight o'clock supper of cold tongue, broiled steak, salt mackerel, fried potatoes, doughnuts, cold apple pie, fried eggs, fresh peaches, a slice of water melon and two cups of coffee, horrified slumber will pack its trunk and climb on to the first train that will take it farthest away, and all the poetry in the Baptist College won't bring it back to you for a week. Don't ask any more such conundrums, Ethel; these are stirring, earnest times, that thrill with peril and impending danger, and our liar is tuned to loftier strains.

The great queue question is now what agitates San Francisco citizens of Chinese origin. The sheriff has been cutting off the pig-tail adornments of his almond-eyed prisoners, by virtue of an ordinance to that effect, and a frightful hubbub he has caused, for the victims regard themselves as forever disgraced by the loss of their carefully cultivated appendages. Long Ah Kit, Gon Lin, Chong Long Ling and Faag Wit have just begun suit in the United States Circuit Court against the sheriff, and they claim \$10,000 damages each. Four other suits, by gentlemen whose names sound much like these just given, have been pending for some weeks, and fifteen more are preparing their papers to begin proceedings. The sheriff is not so cheerful as he was when he was wielding his little scissors, and would rather provide the irate Mongolians with first-rate switches of "real hair" than pay them the \$230,000.